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324,904 Gain per Sunday over last year, 75,425.

Gain in number of advts. over last September. 7,711.

They elect down in Georgia to-day,

The Giants don't mean to have alip over the Temple Cup.

Goff. Hoist your gaze higher up.

China is well convinced of the sincerity of the Japanese cry, "On to Pekin!"

Clubbers, as well as blackmailers

"Get Together!" isn't one-half as good a shibboleth for the pending campaign as "Get Votes!"

Michael Riordan is discharged. But it is still important to press the inquiry

Use the dynamite of public indignation to blast the rock of party politics out of the path of municipal reform.

The Druggists' Convention at Delmon co's will probably before adjourning oper several small bottles-of liver pills.

why he is District-Attorney.

For the trotting-bred ponies which to "pony up." Where did he get it?

and vote for it Nov. 6 Streets of the new world's metropolis

"Machine-made policemen" isn't such a bad name for them, especially for those who dropped \$300 in the slot before

It didn't need heaps of foul-smelling refuse, left to grow bigger and bigge in the public streets, to show that the esent administration in this city i

The two great aerated fakes of the Transit Commissions'. Both seem to

Mr. Milholiand having been to see Mr. Morton, it seems likely that Mr. Platt s once more to save a bit of cake out of

what a less astute obsever might have taken for hopeless dough. If Dr. A. Conan Doyle wants pointer

concerning detective business, Police Commissioner Sheehan can give him a few, based on his knowledge of the big detectory at 300 Mulberry street.

Samples of penalties imposed by the Commissioners in the cases of convicted licemen: For being absent from rollcall and duty, one night, dismissal from to death, a fine of thirty days' pay.

if I wanted to." As long as there is a THE CAT'S CLAUSE AND OTHER THINGS single man on the force whose expressed erstanding of his privileges reads like that, there is still an imperative demand for a fresh vacancy in the ranks.

Don't be misled by the idea that rapid transit has got to come whether you vote for it or not. Failure to get their plan indorsed at the polis this Fall will leave the Commissioners powerless for the time and put off, for nobody knows how long, the possibility of "Fifteen minutes to Hariem." Vote the "for" ticket Nov. 6.

Letimony before the Lexow Committee, yesterday, showed that the police next session of the Legislature and see force still includes one man who has how the cat jumps.

ty-three times; a third, who has been en times on his defense, and others who have been convicted time and again and lightly fined for offenses which rs are worse than he is for not breaking him," was Senator Bradley's coment, as the interesting details came these unworthy wearers of the municipal bine. And Senator Bradley was quite right.

fare is to be charged on the ratiroad five cents is enough for the ferry.

A CONDITION PRECEDENT.

The German Emperor William is a touch and go sort of a young man. If been born on this side of the Atlantic he would have had considerable "Young America" in him.

His latest freak is the announcement of his intention to visit Paris during the next World's Fair. This declaration has been received with varied feelings both in France and Germany. By some it is regarded as evidence of a desire to live in neighborly relations with the French people. Others attribute it to self-concelt and a wish to let the French people see the grandson of his grandfather, while others again believe it is work, swabbed the floor, swore, persimply an inclination on the part of a spired and became a wreck. But he young fellow who has been reading didn't get out from under the watch-Sola's novels to break loose a little and man's eye and pistol. 'do'' the gay capital.

But one French journal, La Patrie, rivate individual is not made clear. But La Patrie, looking upon the young rentleman as a receiver of stolen goods would probably cause his arrest on that charge.
So now Emperor William knows what

e has to do. He must send back to France Metz and Strasburg as a present, express charges paid, before he can expect to enjoy a drive in the Bois lounge in the foyer of the Grand Opera his cigarettes in the cafes the peace of Europe. chantants or chat with the grisettes a the Jardin Mabille.

A NEW CLEARING-HOUSE.

The proceedings at the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the new Clearing-House yesterday were of much The address of Mr. G. G. nterest. Williams, the President of the Chemical Bank, and the President of the Asso ciation, was a review of the operation of the Clearing-House since its establishment in 1853, and a merited eulogy of its patriotic course during the war and in the panic.

If the modesty of the President had Croker decided not to sell, he had not stood in the way, it would have pony up." Where did he get it? been only just to have paid a tribute Consolidation failing at the polls this Mr. Williams himself during our recent financial troubles.

The new building will occupy an imposing site, from 77 to 83 Cedar street. learing-house cannot be established in principles are no 'count. this city, in which the debits and credits of organizations, machines and bosses lude to intelligent election. then learn the true condition of parties roast him. and leaders and be able to judge for themselves whether Platt or Croker. Gilroy or Grace, Milholland or Barney Martin has the most-or, rather, the east-to recommend him to public confidence.

THE WIFE WON BY A NECK.

A West Virginia farmer quarrelled with his wife and went out doors and hung himself to a tree. His wife cut day to make two dozen. The machines now used day seem to be the Fitzsimmons-Corbett him down and resuscitated him. When in their manufacture turn out 200 a minute each he had recovered his full strength he doubled the rope and whaled her with it, so that she went several laps closer | 150 pounds. than he did to that bourne whence no traveller returns.

A meddling wife does an awful lot of harm at times. The West Virginia woman may have snatched a golden crown right out of her husband's hands. She doesn't know how far he had got in his negotiations for shining wings and a wedge of celestial joy when she Engineer Root, of Minnesota Forest cut him down off that tree. He may never have another chance at golden slippers and glory. No wonder he was mad when he returned to earth. She

deserved the lambasting she got. When a husband hangs himself he has plans for his future. The wife that interfere with his plans is simply standing in her own light. Wives should let clubbing a citizen nearly husbands alone in these matters, particularly when they are considerate enough to go outdoors to choke themselves off.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is holding a meeting in Albany. The whole State is repre-

sented. Yesterday the Society resolved to petition the next Legislature for a law to authorize cities to tax cats as well as dogs, so as to give felines the dignity of recognition under the law, now confined to canines. Such an amendment to the Dog Licensing law will be apprortately named the cat's clause. The Commit tee on Legislation, consisting of John P. Haines, of this city; Col. Rockwood, of Buffalo, and Rev. Dr. Dennis, Rochester, was requested to attend the

tion of the lives of a vast number of

birds of beautiful plumage But how far is this humane move ment in the direction of woman's dress to extend? How is it with the harmless would justly have earned dishonorable seal, squirrel, sable, ermine, beaver, retirement. "I think the Commission con and others of the wessel family. coon, and others of the weasel family, whose skins supply the furs in which sole, as she made her first appearance woman looks so charming, and takes so much delight? How about the innoout, regarding the career of one of cent, playful kids sacrificed to make is very quiet, but I have already changed woman's hands and feet so attractive my rooms twice. New York seems to be in high boots and close fitting gloves?

If every living thing slaughtered to at the dead of night. When I'm in contribute to the beauty and attrac-

burglar at his game. He raised him, and had a handful of big pistols to back up his venture. It was a neat play, and prompt one. The burglar could see that, even through his own veil of prejudice against such a proceeding. But though he had got his burglar without he had been so fortunate as to have a difficulty, the watchman found that he was not to keep him without one. The furnace needed care, and the bur-

The burglar was very glad when o'clock and the factory workmen came. ires up at the Emperor's effrontery He welcomed the quiet and rest of the and a mounces that he will never be county jail. He admitted that he had bermitted to enter Paris until he shall done no work before for five years. have returned Metz and Strasburg to Upon the question of whether he ac-France. Exactly how William is to be quired a taste for honest labor during prevented from going to Paris as a those five long hours hangs the moral of this pleasing little tale.

> A big storm prophet has arisen on the other side of the Atlantic. It is the bursting of an English-French war-cloud that is foreshadowed. The chances are, however, that, like Farmer Dunn's lately predicted cyclone over New York, the disturbance will be blown out before it arrives. Nobody's courage is yet quite up to the point of causing a fracture in

It is good news, if true, that the police and the saloon-keepers are to part company. Even the liquor dealers themselves should feel relieved. Their peace has hitherto been purchased at a high price. It may now come to be an assured quantity under Excise laws so amended as to command respect and receive general support.

Don't stay away from the polls, what ever you think about any nomine There are local issues to slight which will be treason to your city.

SOME POLITICAL MAXIMS.

It is a mistake to put a candidate in the run Fat-frying produces the oil to cain

troubled political waters. The idea that it is votes that count should no What a pity it is that a political be carried to the extreme of considering that Intelligent selection is never amiss as a pre-

might be set off against each other and | The rich candidate is bound to be tried by balance struck. The people would fire. His friends toast him and his enemi Full many a political sapling finds that the

evergreen tree. The man who is snowed under on election day feels that fate has cruelly cast him a drift.
It's the man who cuts ice whom the voters can't freeze out.

WORLDLINGS.

When pins were invented it took a man a The smallest cattle in the world are natives of he Samoan Islands. Their average weight

The moon, it is estimated, weight one-eightieth a much as the earth.

It costs about \$700 to transport a carload o fruit from Sacramento to London.

There are more chemists employed in Pitts ourg than in any other city of the United States.

A HERO AMONG US.

Fire Fame, in the City.

The most interesting visitor in this town to-day is James Root, the St. Paul should be taxed.-The Tribune. and Duluth locomotive engineer, who



ENGINEER JAMES ROOT. been convicted on fifteen out of sixteen complaints before the Commissioners.

It was also resolved by the Society to petition women not to wear the plumpage. The petition women not to wear the plumpage. The same of birds in their hats or hair. The shocker man who, having been a policement three years, has been on trial twen-sience of the custom causes the destruction.

Book the cat jumps.

Backed his train through six miles of fire at Hinckley, Minn., several weeks ago, and thus saved 350 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, Engineer William Higgins, of the New York Central Railroad, at 513 East One Hundred and Forty-sixth street.

STAGE NEWS AND GOSSIP, Olen Nethersole Thinks New York

a city of noises. It is never quiet, even To staten island for five cents is no danger that Staten island ferry world to live in, and Staten island ferry world to live in, and Staten island ferry world to live in, and Staten island ferry popie will throw away the profits of even a single day's business.

Staten Island is much more apt to have two ferries than none.

When I've was a the week sentence to hard labor in Staten Island ferry popie will throw away the profits of even a single day's business.

Staten Island is much more apt to have two ferries than none.

When I've was a throw, and staten island ferry popie will throw away the profits of even a single day's business.

Staten Island is much more apt to have two ferries than none.

When I've was a throw, and staten island ferry people will throw away the profits of even a single day's business.

Staten Island is much more apt to have two ferries than none.

When I've was a command deliver was a comment of the correct of t London, I always live as far away from

Miss Annie Irish, who was to have played the part of the stepdaughter in Miss Nethersole's production of "The Transgressor," will probably not appear in that cast. She is unfortunately too stately and imposing and she would be better than her step-mommer—a state of things which would, of course, be quite too awful. Miss Irish's last appearance as a stepdaughter was with the Kendals in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

The furnace needed care, and the burglar wouldn't consent to divide attention with it. It was a case of both eyes and pistol on him, or he wouldn't stay.

This is where the inspiration came in. The burglar became a fireman, under compulsion. "You have five hours to learn the business," said the watchman, in persuasive tones, and the burglar is convinced that those five hours were fully improved. He shovelled coal, raked ashes, turned the fire, cleaned the brass-work, swabbed the floor, swore, perspired and became a wreck. But he

There was a funny scene at a matinee performance of "Lem Kettle," at the Bijou, last week. A lady in the audience applauded Tim Murphy vociferously and irritatingly, going so far as to call out "Bravo, Tim. She also sent him a hands me basket of flowers behind the scenes, when the heavy man of the piece apome basket of flowers behind the stenes. When the heavy man of the piece appeared he seemed to call forth the lady's ire. She shouted out "You're rank," and disconcerted him very badly. The heavy man finally got so indigrant that he declined to continue unless the feminine interruption was removed. An usher was summoned, and the candid lady was escorted out of the theatre. Mr. Murphy, when he learned that it was from her that he received the basket of flowers, was highly incensed at her removal. He didn't care a snap about the poor heavy man's agony. man's agony.

The Kendals have apparently made a big hit in Chicago with "Lady Clancarty," and one Chicago critic le lous in his praises of the way in which Mrs. Kendal practises the art of self-suppression. Its a pity that Chicago likes "Lady Clancarty" so much, but still the unexpected happens at times, and New York may agree with the Western verdict.

A gentieman named John Griffith takes the trouble to send on a heap of beautiful things that Chicago and Cincinnati have said about him as Mephisto in "Faust." It appears that he "keeps his performance on a judiciously determined plane of sobriety" (which is very nice to know), that he is tail, graceful and intelligent, and that he owns a resonant voice. He is, moreover, sinuous, ducthe and magnetic, with a dash of the subtle and sardonic. On the principle that it is good to know everything, these facts are worth recording.

Harry B. Smith, Reginald De Koven's

Harry B. Smith, Reginald De Koven's is a comedy called "Will Snakespeare."
in which the immortal bard appears as
"a prentice in Stratford a player and
poet in London." It is distinctly worth
reading, and there is no reason why it
should not reach the footlights. It entitles Mr. Smith to a position in the
ranks of the Shakespearianites.

Messrs. Richards and Canfield, who were formerly members of Hoyt's farce-comedy companies, started out with a play of their own a short time ago. Last Saturday they ended their tour and returned to the metropolis. There are rumors of the closing of one or two far more important companies. Business on the road is said to be bad.

Minnie Palmer (alas! these foolish tears!) is never coming back to America. She says so herself. She loves England since an English Judge refused to try the Palmer-Rogers divorce suit. Miss Palmer has told an interviewer that she will never forgive her Johnny. "Never!" she declared. "I abominate him. He has slandered me outrageously, and no good wife can forgive that. Although I earned the money in "Sweetheart." I had to beg of him whenever I wanted a couple of pounds."

One of Marian Manola's friends, who went to see her the other day, says that it is pathetic to listen to her. While he was there she sang a song called "Cast Thy Gold in the Furnace," of which she used to be very fond many years ago. She is perpetually reviving some melody connected with her earlier years. John Mason says he believes that her reason will ultimately be restored through her voice.

BY NEW YORK EDITORS.

The revenue system of the police shows more intricacy and elaboration than that of the Caesars when the decree went forth that all the world

typhold and heaven only knows what else threaten them in that dismal rookery .- The Heraid. There should be no politics in this crusade against debauchery and oreme to the municipa

and it must be a united people to win.-The Advertiser. Flying Jih is merely an irregular skirmisher for a line advancing in his rear * * * Some

There is a hazy notion about that a police captain is "punished" for taking bribes when he is dismissed from the force. But that is all asense. A man who has grown rich by prostituting an office is not punished merely by removal from the office. He is punished only when he is undergoing the legal penalties for his crime.-The Times.

Certain male critics have recently t ing attention to the extreme interest women are now betraying in the Pall fashions and que ing whether this solicitude is not a sign of the inferiority of the sex. No mistake could be greater. Every right thinking man delights in feminine exhibitions of good taste in dress. It is a distinctive evidence of intrinsic womanitness. always grateful to the well balanced mescultr

ALL ENGLISH, YOU KNOW

Some Fun from London's Lates Comic Weeklies.



"All right, Georgy Arris, now I'll tell your mother o' you!" "You will?" "Yus, I will" "Take you all yer time—she's stone deaf!"



"I know a man in Camden Town, Who puts his clothes on upside down



Highwayman Bold (overtaking myster) ous stranger on the haunted moor)—Your money or your life!
Stranger—Ga 'long, stoopid! Well, pommy word, you amuse me, you do. I'm the ghost!



Bowler-I hear you've an addition our family.
Topper—Yes; how did you know?
Bowler—Guessed, my boy. You
o happy over it.



"Well, Mr. Snapshot, have you h much sport to-day?" "Yes, fairly go Miss Machaste; I have shot th partridges, two dogs and one keeper.



"I wish you would give me a receipt for this lovely cake, Mrs. Bouncer." "Certainly, Mr. Bounder; but don't you "Certainly, Mr. Bounder; but duarter's think a receipt for your board would do instead?"

A False Start.



Old Party (who has come upon a really gorgeous fight)—Oh, dear! Oh, dear! You mustn't do this; (impressively) d'you know what sort of little boys go to Juvenile Reprobate—Dead 'unsi (Moral lecture postponed.)

Here are a few experiences that were glean ettisens who found the side doors of sale and barred (ast Sunday. Any person who sees any-thing interesting in this regard near Munday will find their communications welcome in The Evening World.)

A Jingling Protest.

Oh dear, oh dear, it's very queer That I must lose my Sunday beer. I always took a friendly glass And then about each hour or so My Tommy for a pint would go, And so the moistened Sunday sped Until 'twas time to go to bed; And on my couch I'd nicely annous None the worse for my Sunday boots. Oh. Mr. Byrnes, If you were clear Of every sin but Hunday beer You could be wearing angel's wings And playing harps with golden strings; But you're no angel in disguise; Just wait till Lexow opes his eyes— Goes higher up-when 'twill appear There's worse than drinking Sunday beer.
MR. REILLY.

It may be the law and the Gospel, this won derful virtue of Mr. Byrnes and his police, but I am a wife who got a good scare out of the first 'dry Sunday," as you call it, and I just want say that I don't believe in it. My husband is a hard-working, houset man, and he never takes any more than is good for him. Now, last Sunday, after church, he went for a can of beer, a usual, but he never came back. I waited and waited for the beer, but neither the beer not the man came. After a while I got scared that maybe he had taken a drop too much and was locked up. So I went around to the saloon to inquire. But the door was locked—the first time these seven years—and nobody answered my knock. I went up to the policeman on the best and saked him had be seen my man. "No," says he, "but I think he's not far about." Ther he said something with an ugly look about law breakers and Sunday drinkers, and then I knew my man was locked up, sure. I went to the station-house, but he wasn't there. Then, scared half out of my wits, I took the baby on my arm and ran to Believus. But nobody had seen him there. I had asked among all his acquaintances and I was tired out. It was after dark, so I I am only a woman, I started in to give him

The Kegs and the Tomato-Can Man

'clock hadn't been decent enough to go along

To the Editor: This is the result of "dry Sundays." The gen tlemanly bum in a chinchilla overcoat and blue overalls who has had the tomato-can privilege as entleman he had slept till noon, having gon empty. Then he paused and looked about him in bewildered way. The saloon was stient as the n. It was as empty as his can. Then with one low wail of bitter woe he sank down upon the pavement. Those who found him said his dead

o the Editor: the rest are closed up, too-then, and not till then, are you ready to let your epitaph be written. Then do you rudely awaken to the realisation that it is a dry Sunday. EXPERIENCE.

New Yorkers are a mean and selfish lot. Be terrupted. authorities have too much sense to bother about to start her furnaces and factories. Under the that New Yorkers, who live in such close property it. Thirsty New Yorkers, though, may make world's economic system, business is a warfare; imity to Brooklyn, and who, consequently, our our quiet Sunday nips so notorious that the one man's loss is another's gain. Until that is to know better, have the temerity to argue it.

To the Editor:

Not So Dry on Third Avenue.

To the Editor: Monday's papers were full of returns of a "Dry To the Editor: Sunday." Where? Not on Third avenue from Forty-second street to Third street, for as I passed at 8 A. M. and 12 noon, also at 2, 4, 6 and and pitchers of oper an day. I suppose to as many for a policeman to arrest a man who has given thim a drink any day or night during the week oven ask us to go for a walk. for breaking the law on Sunday. A WOMAN.

A Comedian's View of It.

was not very far out of the way. There's many word spoken in jest. Ha! ha! ha! P. B. O.

Pantata Bustness Suspended.

The New Prince Albert Cont.

Efforts have been made to adapt the in a variety of ways, is done to order by Prince Albert coat. The success of the the fish women, or rather by the fishers tailors is expressed in the cut. On paper wives of the Atlantic coast. Half a cenit is pleasing enough, but it is a design tury ago our grandmothers netted cotton that will not bear amateur handling, and slik garnitures and darned them,



Ladies' tailors who charge ever so much have all they can do to locate the hip line where it belongs; if it is just right the garment is admirable. Only smooth cloths are used for this style.

Bake Shops of Paris.

Winter excepted, a French woman never heats up her house cooking or lard, doughnut fashion, beats all the baking foods. Connected with many of potatoes ever mashed, and the griddle the shops where fruit, vegetables, poulthe shops where trut, vegetal and the shops where trut, vegetal and game are sold is a place for cake has yet to turn up. Hominy gives roasting. This is generally in full view the muscles elasticity, the body strength of the public. One can order a roast and the brain vigor, and it is not fleahfrom these places, or the meat and poulforming. try may be prepared and sent there to be roasted. The cooking is done before an immense wood-fire in an open fire "Little Totty Coughdrops," she doesn't merely sing "I will be true." She paints place. The meat is put on a spit is turned constantly by clockwork. Sometimes there will be a dozen chickher beautiful teeth black and shaves her ens on one of these spits. The roasting generally begins about 6 o'clock and a fact that the blackening destroys the ontinues until 8. At these shops one can always purchase cold roast poultry.

Buttermilk and Beauty.

Buttermilk is an old-time cosmetic The beauties of Ireland and Scotland have no use for cold cream or almond meal while butter-making is in progress. As a drink, the thick milk is a medicine and refreshment. It acts on the kidneys and liver and is recommended for billousness.

Artistic Draperies.

For portieres a trimming as yet un hackneyed is a fish-net band, a foot wide or more, plainly sewed to the plain material, whatever that may be, six inches with small tassels tied into the bottom.

square. This netting, which is effective both for trimmings to bed-hangings and window draperies, and for the old-fash-

The Way to Walk. Try and be quiet when you walk, says a physical culturalist; don't wobble, don't beat the air, don't shuffle the shoulders; don't fancy yourself a whirligig. Keep to a narrow base when walking and not by any "breadth" or sidewise movement interfere with other pedestrians. How tired all those people look! Their aces are haggard and drawn; their backs ache; their nerves are unstrung, and their brains are muddled. All this is the result of mal-poise and waste of nerveforce through misdirected locomotive action. Walking on scientific principles with unimpeded hip and leg action, and otherwise a conservation of energy, is :

Fat Girls and Hominy.

ng to get thin hominy may be used as a substitute for potatoes, bread and

Wifely Sacrifices of Beauty. When a Japanese girl marries, like

teeth and injures the gums, as globetrotters say in their books of travel. The paste is simply a black dentifrice ontaining gelatine. Rich Wine Sauce.

The sauce should be smooth and foamy. Boil a quarter of a pound of rice in

LETTERS. [This column is open to everybody who has implaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, informa

eannot be printed.]

common people, and almost displaced the belief in the Restoration. Lazarus, brooding over his wrongs and dismal lot in life, imagines there To the Editor: wilds of Africa, for if he were the least bit civilised he certainly would not have gumption enough looked around him while out walking he To the Editor: to settle beyond further dispute a has been agitating the readers of "The Eventi

Our Economic System.

To the Editor: "R. U. Ontoit" is evidently not onto it. An conomic system that enables a workingman to become immensely rich has many excellent labor can get more out of him than if he has Boston girls are the only terrestrial scraphic come whosping and hallooing over to Brocklyn employers of Engiand and Germany rich, instead and prim, has but champion, as have all and prim, has her champion, as have also t and call public attention to the fact that the of our own. Read this morning's papers (Sept. Sunday beer over here has not been in29), and see with what delirious joy England reclities where "The Evening World" is read. B
d. We have a Sunday law, too, but the ceives Mr. Wilson, and tells him he has helped what is most astonishing to a reflective mind

To the Editor:

Seeing "Bill of Billsville's" account in Fri-day's "Evening World," I should like to corroborate his statement. As I was waiting for a surface car last flaturday midnight on lower congratulations of all fair-minded persons for Broadway, with another gentleman, I was achaving shown so lucidly the superiority of the a secondary paradise. The writer will accept the their boote only one day in the was, with another gentleman. I was acpoor sons of sea cooks are now cut off every day.

The saloon-keepers that used to be our friends
to both of us, and I, for relief, sought an officer.

I foud two in "conversazione" two blocks away. Our suffering begins Monday at 12.61 I foud two in "conversazione" two blocks away.

Their Admirers Are Slow.

We are two young girls, considered good look ing, and are accomplished in everything from housework to fancywork, and have a good many admirers, but would like some of your kind read - s. at - street and Third avenue. Men ere to tell us why it is the young men are so and pitchers of beer all day. I suppose it is hard slow. They talk to us, call at our home, and

EDITH AND ETHEL

much later idea. The ancient Hebrews did not also long the long must either repudiate have the idea until after the Babrionian captivithe Bible or climb down. ity, at which time they came in contact with the much higher civilization of the Persians, many of whose ideas they borrowed. To the Hebrews To the Editor:

In answer to S. O. Blunden, who asks for a been in placing the uncircumded and unrightened on the state of the burial pit. Those who don't 'see' the 'old man' any more; and as long as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay they police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the pay the police for the privilege slong as they don't pay the police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the privilege slong as the police for the privilege slong as the don't pay the police for the pay the police for the p

ioned "tidles" that have been replaced by "throws" and "head-rests." These were made in the same manner as the fishnets on our Atlantic coasts.

joy alike to the walker and the on

In the dietary for girls who are try

breakfast cereals. Boiled fine hominy, with butter, crushed fruit, sauces, jelly or milk, is fine, provided it is cooked right; cold hominy, formed in diamonds, squares or balls, and fried in boiling potatoes ever mashed, and the griddle cake that could compare with a corn

eye-brows down to a mere line. It is not

One cupful of butter, two of powdered sugar, half a cupful of wine. Beat the butter to a cream. Add the sugar gradually, and when very light add the wine, which has been made hot, a little at a time. Place the bowl in a basis of hot water and stir for two minutes

ne quart of water for an hour, strain from the bottom. It may be finished off the water, sweeten to taste and add the juice of a small lemon. Pour into a

His god blessed or punished the family or nation,

even unto the third generation. Herodotus states: "The Egyptians were the first who asserted the

foctrine that the soul of man is immortal."

The Hebrew saw famine and pestilence strew the

land with corpses; the wicked rich and prosper-ous; the just suffering the torments of disease

etribution was eagurely welcomed among the

hould be a future in which he and Diver shall

Brooklyn Beauties, Forever!

It affords the writer a pardonable gratification

from the windlest city on earth rashly asset that Chicago's girls are the ne plus ultra

American femininity. The adherents of the spe tacled divinities, who futter about the city not

for culture and the juicy bean, contend th

little women of Baltimore. Cincinnati and oth

New York girls are the prettiest in the reafin.

As Ingersoll would say, it is monstrously un-

are the handsomest, wittlest, most attractive

captivating, bewitching, fascinating and dazalin

believable. It is common knowledge the world

to the whereabouts of the pretties

for several weeks. The question ref-

readers who have the misfortune to he

tion to give, a subject of general interest to discuss er a public service to acknowledge, and who can Our Girls Are Good-Looking.

exchange situations. It is hard to die withou ever having really lived. But, instead of a opinion, if immortality were a proven fact, as its full significance fairly presented, it is questionable if the majority of mankind would accept it if left to their own choice. These wh or more reluctance than those who prefer Nirvana.

change his ideas about beauty, he must be hope DR. OLDFLIRT.

changed, free trade means commercial anarchy. Police Amenities.

A. M. and continues until 11.01 A. M. the next
Monday. There are some people who think a
policeman doesn't know how to be thirsty.

COPPER Q.

1 foud two in "conversatione" two blocks away,
and asked for assistance, and one of them merely
came along in a "go-as-you-please" way, and by
the time we reached the destination the "bum"
had assaulted the other gentleman. It merely shows a lack of fidelity of the police. EDWARD SCHAEFER.

> Immortality in the Old Testament. To the Editor: The ancient Hebrews, like all other uncivilised

Brooklyn girl over all her competitors. We Don't Know.

To the Editor:

I have read with a deal of interest the series of raids by the New York Police Department for inforcing the Excise law, and herewith would like to ask the following question, first stating that I believe there is a law in this State which says that no store whatsoever should be open on unday. Now, since the liquor dealers are hounded in this manner, why should not the grocers, butchers, bakers, milkmen and also the cars be stopped from doing business on this day My idea is that, since this law has not been rebetween the liquor people and others A NEW YORK CITY LIQUOR DEALER.

The Origin of Evil. To the Editor: Dr. Justus J. Spreng says, "God is not the

author of evil." Now that standard authority on the subject, the libble, says: "I form the light

and create darkness; I make peace and cre-

evil: I, the Lord, do all these things." (Issiah xiv., 7). And further, "Shall there be evil in a city, and the Lord hath not done it?" (Amos iii., Another "Immortality" Verse.

To the Editor:

Secret all total all d'I-" and the

Take your eyes off the horizon, Mr

must be weeded from the police force. To the Giants-Come home with that Temple Cup, and all will be forgiven

to who stabbed George Appo

Feliows will not act." This is an ols act on the part of Fellows. He

Fall, will fail for an indefinite time. Work for the Greater New York now

uncared-for heaps of garbage! Oh, the

long-distance talk and our own Rapid

I am a policeman. I could kill you

Is Dreadfully Nolsy. "I can't get accustomed to the noise of New York," said Miss Olga Nether-

Harry B. Smith, Reginaid De Koven's librettist, has published, for private circulation, two dainty little books, which it is to be hoped that he will give to the public. One is a volume of "Lyrics and Sonnets," containing many quaint conceits, and pleasing rhythms. The other is a comedy called "Will benkeaverer".

If the Lexow Committee are germ proof they may emerge from their session in the malarial and abandoned old Criminal Court-House without

day a successor, going singly, will also pace in 1.53%, and later a trotter will do the same. The

OUR FIRST DRY SUNDAY.

To the Editor:

Prisoner in an Oosy Place.

To the Editor: going-over when he stopped me. "Have done!" says he. "Have done, ye hussy! Isn't it enough be cooped up in a saloon for six hours with policeman ready to arrest the boss any minute the door opens And I might have stayed till morning if the man who came on the post at 6

MARTIN'S WIFE.

the saloon on our corner these five years, and who has enjoyed lovely siestas on my front stoop and revelled in the beer-drainings since my eldest son was a baby, was on hand as usual las Sunday. He came with his familiar devil-may care swagger, a beatific smile wreathing his rul cund face, and his strong right arm thrust deep down in the ample pocket of the upper of two garments which, with broken brogans and a derby hat, vintage of 1879, are full dress with him. I couldn't see it, but I knew that his brawny hand, so unused to toll, was fondly fond ling his tomato can, and his joyous heart was home to his dry-goods box up a back alley at I from the kegs the night before. With gentl haste he approached the areaway rack where the saloon-keeper piles his "empties," his eagle eye scanning the streets in either direction for sign of that enemy of luxury, the "copper." Deftly he turned up the first keg, but none of th fragrant juice ran into the can. The turn of econd was not more productive. A third and the mber drope did not come. The others were as grave, with curtains drawn aside. He peered

ace wore a look of terrible anguish. It was a

"Tony's" Closed Up, Too. When you arise of a bright Sunday morning to insinuate that New York girls are not beauties. new shade of brown, your nerves all unstrung. and your wife calling to you to "Hurry up, or be struck dumb by the good looks and gracious we'll be late for church," and you rush out to novements of our girls. Maybe "Charlie" is Tony's to get that which will unkink your hair, Tony's to get that which will unkink your hair, some old fellow who is against the world in gen-only to find that Tony's doors are bolted and eral, but who found it easier to avenge himself parred, that the vigilant policeman who has by attacking the fair sex of New York. Let me never bothered to know anything about the dongs on his post is watching Tony's place with takes, he will never regret. It is, that he will an eagle eye, and Tony himself, who is sitting buy himself a pair of eye-glasses and then visit on the bootblack's stand in front, says he is our principal promenades. If then he does not waiting for his wife to get ready for church— and tells you that Herman's and Mike's and all

Brooklyn's Boose Is Jeoparded.

police will be getting on to us. SMITH STREET, Brocklyn. The Patrolman's Live-Wire Thirst What is the public kicking so much about This dry Sunday nulsance is hurting us police-men more than it is them. They get out off from their boote only one day in the week, while we

To the Editor: heard Press Eidridge, the Ethiopian comedian peoples, believed in a spirit or soul. The savaes make. He said the policie watched the side who saw his dead friend or foe alive in his doors so closely that the saloon-keepers had to dreams would suggest the theory of a spirit or an do business through the front doors. Mr. Eidridge soul. But the immortality of the soul was a city, and